FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

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A POOR SMITHY'S FIGHT FOR WEALTH

How a Nobleman's Youthful Appearance Figures Against Getting a Title.

TO DUST A SPANISH CRANDEE.

Chastly Tragedy of the "House of Sileace," From Which First Marquis fled to France, Now Recalled.

DARIS, Oct. 18.—One of the most singular features of the legal fight now being waged between the poor Spanish blacksmith, Perre Alera, and the Marquis de Casa Riera, for the latter's vast fortune and estates, is the fact that the nobleman's comparative youthful appearance-upon which he especially prides himself-Is being used as a weapon against him to justify the blacksmith's claim that he is an imposter. The marquis-if he be the individual he has long represented himsef to be-is now 81 years eld. But he is remarkably vigorous and setive and looks like a well-preserved man of sixty. According to his blacksmith rival, who alleges that he has documentary evidence to prove it, that is his real age. If he is only 60 it is certain that he is not the Marquis de Casa Riera and the blacksmith will gain the title and the property, and the fortune of between \$30,000,000 and \$40,-

696,600, which goes with them. NOT ONLY AGE DISPARITY.

But it is not alone the striking disparmarquis and the age he says he is which has caused many influential persons to back the poor man in his fight against the rich man, and supply him Recent evidence that has been rathered has satisfied many shrewd awyers that he really has a good case, and stands a fair chan idence in the Rue de Berri. The story, as it has now been pieced together, on which the blacksmith relies to win his suit, is as weird and dramatic as many famed works of fiction. It has aroused intense interest in the trial, which to become as notorious in legal annals as that fight of the butcher claimant

for the Tichborne millions. OPENING OF STORY.

The story opens with the first Marquis de Casa Riera, who was a man of humble origin, but rose to be a Grandee of Spain and chamberlain of the queen. The source of his great wealth has always been a mystery, but it is alleged to have originated in the theft of an immensely valuable casket of kwels from his royal mistress. However acquired he gained a large fortune and lived in great splendor, towards the middle of the last century, in a palace in the Calle del Alcala, Madrid. When he was 50 he married a beautiful girl of 18, a daughter of one of his tenant farmers. Eleven months after her marriage the young marchionesse was found murdered in the palace—pierced by a dagger in a score of places. A baby had been born whose paternity, on account of its color, the marquis dis-

been enacted there, and with its doors walled up. It was known as the House of Silence, until it was torn down and

The marquis died in Paris, at a great The marquis died in Paris, at a great age, in 1881, and for 16 years prior to that he had been totally blind. He had executed two wills. In the first he bequeathed his property to a cousin who is still living a nonogenarian at Barcelona. In the second will, which was dated two years before his death, he left the bulk years before his death, he left the bulk of his property to his nephew Jose Mora y Riera, and failing him to another nephew. Alexandro Mora. A third nephew, Gonzalo, a brother of the other two, was bequeathed a million francs.

Jose Mora survived his inheritance only 47 days, dying suddenly, and report now has it unaccountably in Madrid. The estate was then taken possess.

rid. The estate was then taken posses-sion of by the man who claimed to be Jose's brother, Alexandro, and for some

three and twenty years has been known as the Murquis de Casa Riera.

In Spain the old marquis had many poor relations, and some of them dreamed of the huge fortune which had been left in Paris and wondered how it happened that no share of it had come to them. to them. Among them was the black-smith, Peter Riera, a man of great natural shrewdness and keen apprecia-tion of the value of money for which all his life he had worked so hard. A few months ago be journeyed from Catalonia to Paris to enquire into the matter for himself. Learning that the old marquis had been blind and infirm for many years before his death, he came to the conclusion that there was good ground for an action to set his will aside on the ground of the testa-tor's mental incapacity.

SOME SUPPORT.

For this undertaking he found som searches and enquiries made, convinced a far better case than he had figured on. Chief among these was the discovory as proven by a parish register, it was alleged, that Alexandro Mora, brother of Jose Mora, had died in 1878, at San Martino de Sarroca, more than three years before Jose himself died. From this followed naturally the con-clusion that the man who had obtained possession of the property of the mar-quis was an Impostor who had impersonated the dead Alexandro Mora.

REALLY ANOTHER MAN.

Subsequent investigation, it is asserted, has furnished solusive proof that the pseudo-marquis is really a man named Foix, born in 1844, and a nephew of a steward of the old marquis. This steward, it is further declared by the backers of the blacksmith, is the same man who now resides at the palace in the Rue de Herri, ostensibly as the steward of the marquis de Casa Riera. It is his tutelage, it is maintained, which has enabled Foix to carry the imposture through successfully, and in return for his assistance he goes haives on the Riera millions.

Evidence it is said will be produced

showing that the tastes of the marquis and his associates are really those Spanish peasants; that when alone they prefer sitting at a kitchen table and eating bread and onious, to ous meal served in style. Further, it is declared, that the Sanish of the mar-quis is by no partition that of a man of rank and edu

BLACT THE HEIR.

Gonzalo Mora died many years ago, according to the claimant, in the same year as the real Alexandro, which

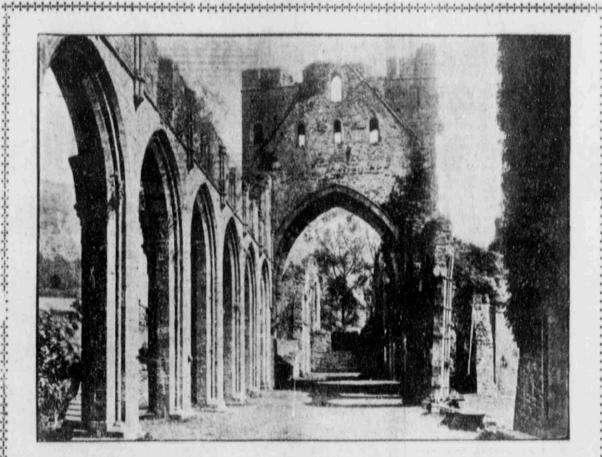
(Continued on page 14.)

NETHERLAND'S MINISTER TO WED MISS GLOVER.



Minister van Swinderin, representing the Netherlands at Washington, is to wed Miss Elizabeth Glover. Mr. van Swinderin is one of the most popular members of the diplomatic corps. He has only been at his present post since last April, but was a secretary of legation at Washington fifteen years

puted. There was a negro servant in his household who met with a sudden and violent death at the same time as did the marchioness. The marquis did not deny his guilt, but on account of his position, and what were regarded as extenuating circumstances, he was allowed to leave the country and sattled in Paris, occupying the sumptious hotel in the Rue de Berri in which the blacksmith confidently expects he will reside some day. The palace in the Calle del Alcala remained tenantless for 25 years, save for the memories of the grim tragedy that had been enacted there, and with its doors



ւլուկալականընդունը իրերականական անարկանը հանականականական անականական արևական անականական հանական հայարան հայարան RUINS OF LLANTHONY ABBEY NEAR FATHER IGNATIUS'S MONASTERY.

Walter Savage Landor, the Famous Poet and Essayist, Once Owned the Property and Actually Lived in the Tumble Down Place for a Time With His Bride.

ONDON, Oct. 19.-Father Ignatius, the famous "Protestant Monk." who denounces the higher criticism as more dangerous to Christianity than open atheism, and boasts that he would still believe everything in the Bible, even if it said the moon was made of green cheese, has again furnished striking proof of the unqueslanthony, in a lovely Welsh surrounded by mountains, where he has established a monastery and summoned the middle ages back to life, he is erecting a beautiful memorial to commemorate a wondrous apparition of the blessed virgin, which he declares appeared there 24 years ago. Time was when such an undertaking would have evoked a storm of angry protest and derisive comment in the English press. But the popular estimate of Father Ignatius has greatly changed in recent years. Even those who most strongly differ from his religious views have come to respect him for his earnest-ness, sincerity and unselfish enthusi-Many have heard him in Ameriea, for he once preached a mission from

New York to San Francisco. SPECTRAL SIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

His description of the apparition, as beheld by him and several of his monks and lay brothers, recalls the numerous stories of spectral visions supposedly witnessed in mediaeval days, when the church ruled supreme, and scoffing sceptics were unknown. According to Father Ignatius, the Virgin's appearance was heralded by a great circle of light flashing out over the heavens and filuminating the whole country round about. In the center of this circle there gradually took shape a gigantic figure, standing sideways with hands uplifted. "In the distance," the mank says, "the figure seemed to be about 60 feet high, but as it descended it assumed the ordinary size of a human being. I saw distinctly the outlines of and also the exact form of the drapery, all as plainly and clearly as it is possible for me to express."

NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

It never appeared again to the pious watchers, but on each recurring anniversary of the blessed vision Father Ignatius and his little community have lebrated the festival of "Our Lady of Lianthony." And now, having acquir-ed the necessary funds, they will give permanent expression to thier faith in the form of a marble statue, represent-ing a female figure with outstretched arms, holding in one hand the "lamp of petually burning. Decide devout father fondly believes the days o come, when the Ch. is ways, and ceasing its efforts to ence and religion, reverts to the faith and methods of its earlier guides, pilgrims from afar will gather in thousands for prayer and inspiration and miraculous healing,

HOW HE BECAME A MONK.

It was in 1861 that the Rev. Joseph Leycoster Lyne, then a curate, 24 years old, determined to embrace the life a monk, while still retaining his allegiance to the English church. Assuming the name of Father Ignatius, be first attempted to found a mon-astery at Norwich. But the bishop forbade him to preach, mobs at-tacked him and his companions, and penniless and in broken health he was driven out of the town. For years thereafter his life was a story of persecution, endurance, pluck and tremendous resolution ending in 1870 in the calm of Lianthony Abbey. But it was a sorry haven of refuge he first found there. He slept for a time in a cowshed while the other monks occupied a windowless barn close by. However, times mended and as the means provided he wrought a wondrous change in that peaceful Welsh valley until then almost uninhabited. LIKE THE MIDDLE AGES.

The visitor, viewing it for the first time, seems suddenly transported back through the dead and gone centuries to a scene that belongs to the middle ages an illusion to which a singular air of reality is lent by the figure of Father Ignatius, arrayed as an abbot in the garb of St. Benedict, with tonsured crown and the pastoral staff in his hand. The monastery and its great

church are bathed in the golden sun-light. In the meadows may be seen the brothers of the monastery, with their the monastery, with their around them, tossing hay and har ag and playing with some of the children who attend the monastery school; cowled and hooded figures flit about the corridors; in the convent garden Benedictine sisters are walking; the lowing of cattle the bleating of sheep sound pleasantly in the color, no puff of railway engine or screech of steam whistle obtrude a suggestion tionable character of his faith. At nof the strife and bustle of the modern infinite calm, peace, and content.

But it is not to live a life of pastoral ease that Father Ignatius gathers around him those who are prepared to forsake the world and its ways. discipline he imposes is severe. who are above soing the most menial work are received into the community. to serve his apprenticeship with scrub-bing brush and pall. The monastery bell, which sounds so romantic to the outsider, is for the inmates a stern taskmaster. From two o'clock in the morning until eight at night it keeps them on the move every day in the year, summoning them to prayer or to The cloistered monk is not per mitted to leave the monastery grounds He is allowed to converse with his fe male relations only through a grating.

IN UTTER IGNORANCE. The monks and nuns live in a state of utter ignorance—blissful ignorance Father Ignatius considers it—of all that transpires in the modern world. Newspapers are forbidden them. They are allowed to read only such books as Father Ignatius considers orthodox and few such are produced now-adays. He rejoices in the knowledge that many of them are unaware whether Victoria or King Edward VIII reigns over England. For himself he adopts a very different mental diet, but that he explains, is because he has to go out into the world and combat heretics and he has proved himself invincible to the influence of modern thought. To the suggestion that the young men under his training should be kept abreast of the speculations of the day be once replied: "We never allow ourselves to think. It is all decided for us. If we doubt one thing the whole thing must go. Don't talk rubbish to me about there being more faith in honest doubt than in half the creeds. It is all settled for us and there is nothing to

bed and a meal may always be had for the asking by the wayfarer

FATHER IGNATIUS.

The Famous "Protestant Monk."

middle ages back to life. He is now erecting a statue to commemorate an

apparition of the blessed virgin, which he declares appeared to him there.

At Lianthony in Wales he has established a monastery and summoned the

believes in the hospitality that asks no embarrassing questions of its recipient. It is a medaeval England that he yearns to see restored. "Monasteries were never so much needed as now," he says. "If we had our nonasteries back, the lands they once held for the poor would revert to the poor again, the land question would be settled. The workhouses forced on us by Elizabeth when the monasteries were destroyed would become empty and useless.

WAS VERY ANGRY

It is the liberal tendencies of the Engsh church which excite Father Ignatius' gratest ire. He once avowed that it would give him great pleasure to tear Bishop Gore of Worcester limb from limb because he spoke of Adam and Eve as a "pair of anthropoid apes." By way of contrast he is fond of recalling his friendship for Bradlaugh, the athe ist, whom he admired as a "brave soul and an honest man."

It is an eminently fitting spot that Father Ignatius has chosen for his experimental turning back of the clock of time a few hundred years. Lower down the valley lies the picturesque ruins of thancient Abbey of Llanthony recalling memories of the piety of an arlier age. Tradition has it that it was founded on the site of the hermitage which St. David, the titular saint Wales had there built for himself. In the reign of William Rufus, so runs the story, a retainer of a great Norman baron, wearying of the deer chase, threw himself down to rest on grass, and was so impressed by the uins of the old chapel that he resolved thenceforth to devote himself to the service of God. He laid aside his belt and girded himself with a rope, instead of fine linen he put on hair cloth, and instead of his soldier's robe he loaded himself with heavy irons. His suit of armor he wore as a garment to harden him against the temptations of Satan, and he continued to wear it until it was worn out with rust and age. His reputation for sanctity and piety thus established, people flocked to him, money and lands were bestowed upon him. And in course of time uprose a magnificent church, the remnants of whose beauty is preserved in one of

BOUGHT OLD ABBEY.

Walter Savage Landor bought the old Abbey and a lot of land round about it, 1807, and sought to establish himself there as a model country gentleman. He pulled down some new buildings which had been erected in the Abbey,

and started a house of his own which was never finished. However, he contrived to live for a time in the Abbey and even brought his bride there. This, and even brought his bride there. This, by the way, was a pretty girl he had met at a ball in Bath, when he remarked to a friend, "That's the nicest girl in the room, and I'll marry her," Landor spent \$40,000 on improvements in the course of three years, but his effective that the course of three years, but his effective that the course of three years. forts at agriculture proved a costly failure, and overwhelmed with worries and financial ruin he fied from England. Father Ignatius, with all his visionary ideas, has proved a much better man of

AMERICAN WATER

COLOR IN LONDON.

ONDON, Oct. 19.-1t is probable

that London will this winter be treated to an exhibition of water colors by American artists. Henry B. Snell, president of the New York Water Color club, under whose auspices it is proposed that the exhibition shall be held, is now here making arrangements for the leasing of a suitable gallery for the purpose. Mr. Snell has popularized in America a method of water color painting, which is almost unknown here. Its chief distincsoft, sable kind, used by Euglish wa-ter color artists. Specially prepared paper being used and the color laid on with little moisture, bold and vigorous effects are obtained, which are com-monly found only in oil paintings and

are in striking contrast to the soft

pretty conventional treatment which characterize the English school. "If we hold an exhibition here," and at present I see no obstacle in the way of satisfactory arrangements being effected," said Mr. Snell, "I am certain that English critics and artists will be surprised at what we have accom-plished in adding to the range of erfects attainable by a medium whose limitations have beretofore been reshow them pictures that without such evidence before them they would be-lieve it would be impossible to paint art amounts to a deal more than most Americans themselves appreciate. One object of our proposed exh.bition is by eliciting the opinions of good judges here, to awaken our own people to a recognition of the fact that we have progressed in some respects beyond the European school, and have struck out for ourselves on distinctively Ameri-

can and original lines."
Mr. Snell and bis wife, who is also a talented artist, have been spending the summer in Cornwall, and when they of that region. One of Mr. Snell's companions during his sojourn was Mr

MANY USES OF NEW "PHOTOGRAPHIC FRUIT

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Oct. 19.-No end of novel uses are likely to be made of the so-called "photographic fruit" that has just made its appearance in this country. Already it is settled that at festive banquet boards in future a feature will be made of big apples containing on their rosy cheeks photographic imprints of the guest of honor, patriotic emblems, or some symbol that appeals to the sentiment of the hour. This novelty comes, of course,

from France, but it seems sure to be taken up in the United States, and no doubt there will soon be fruit showing pictures of the Stars and Stripes, the president, the White House and other

devices that will make them sell.

The first consignment of these photographic apples—six of them—reached a Covent Garden market dealer a few days ago. They belong to the "Peasgood Nonsuch" variety-great red fel-lows, as big as turnips. As an appropriate tribute to the "entente cordiale" on each of them was imprinted a portrait of King Edward, reproduced with remarkable clearness. The dealer saw a great chance to make a name for himself. He would present them to his majesty and in return—so he hoped—he would receive a royal warrant appointing him "purveyor of apples" to the king. Then with the royal coat of arms blazoned over his stall he would be able to lord it over his fellow fruit sellers and reap in addition a substantial reward in the shape of increased busi-ness. It was a pleasant dream and after he had enjoyed it to the full he retired to a nearby "pub" to seek in-spiration for the composition of a letter to his majesty to accompany the gift

Alas for his calculations, he had ner-lected to take his better half into his confidence. In his absence she sold the six apples at \$2.50 each and thought she had done an excellent stroke of business until 10 minutes later she learned that they had again changed hands at \$4.50 each. That wrought her up into a state of mind that enabled her to gain an easy victory over her husband in the wordy warfare that ensued when he returned from the "pub" and enquired what had become of his apples. He is now evolving a scheme for reproducing a group picture of all the members of the royal family on a water melon, but is much afraid somebody will get ahead of him.

of him.

Another consignment of these apples today has brought down the retail price in Covent Garden to \$1.50 each. Most of them show portraits of the king, but on others are depicted the royal coat of arms, the "Angelus," a ship at sea, and a variety of devices all clearly defined. These imprints are obtained by fined. These imprints are obtained by fixing on the green surface of the apple, before it is ripe, a photographic film. It is then fully exposed to the sun and the film stencils itself, as it were, on the reddening skin.

STRAPPED AT THE START.

the newest of outfits he started for the church, accompanied by his best man. But his tight shoes hurt his pet corn, and it looked as though he would have to hobble up the alsle. The best man come to the rescue in escorting him to a neighboring boot shop, where a larger pair was bought.

When the happy bride and groom knelt at the altar rails a general titter passed through the assemblage, for on

"Reduced to 99 cents."-Brown Book

'KING COTTON'' NOW STEPPING FORWARD

After Talk of Many Years England Will Try and Get Along Without America.

DAN SULLY AWOKE BRITISHERS

Latter Have Lost More Than \$50,000," ooo in Last Twelve Months and Lon't Like the Idea.

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Oct. 19,-Daniel J. Sully and the others of his kind seem likely to leave a bigger mark on the world's history than one would naturally suppose. For at last, as a direct result of American speculation in cotton, the British manufacturers dependent on the American product have gone seriously to work to raise cotton enough to supply their own milts.

There has been much talk about British cotton for years past, and hints have been sent out in this correspondence from time to time that the movement was possibly a bigger affair than had been realized in the United States. And now there is no longer any doubt about it. Before many years, it is predicted, the British colonies will be turning out almost as much cotton as the United States, and much of it of equal quality. The demand is increasing so much faster than the supply, however, that it is thought the only result in the United States of the new British movement will be to prevent corners.

In normal years the English manufacturers import \$200,000,000 worth of raw staple, the bulk of which comes from the United States. They believe that if the new scheme continues as well as it has started it will not be more than ten or fifteen years before they will be able to get on without a penny's worth from across the At-

TO VISIT A AN MANUFAC-

Some of the Lancachire cotton manufacturers probably will accept the hos-pitable invitation of the southern manufacturers to visit them and talk things over. They and their hosts will find themselves in accord on a good many things, and especially as to the desirability of hanging the stock gamblers who get up corners in cotton. But the bulk of the cotton men on this side scout the suggestion that they can best find a way out of their troubles by lend-ing a hand to increase the area of cot-

ton culture in the south.

Lancashire's great industry has been worse hit by the short supply and high price of cotton than is generally realized in America. According to the latest estimates the various interests ncerned in it have lost more than \$50,000,000 in the last twelve months, Experts have done a lot of figuring on the outlook for the future, and they have all reached the same conclusion. It is that, if England continues dependent on the United States for the bulk of her cotton, her colossal cotton manufactur-ing industry, which directly or indirect-ly gives employment to 3,000,000 people, will be ruined, and that at no distant almost as appalling as the loss of her

The world's present production of otton has been estimated by a Lancashire expert at 16,000,000 bales, of which the United States produces 11.000,000 bales, India, 3,000,000, Egypt 1,000,000, and the rest of the world another 1,000-600 bales. In ten years from now, fig-uring on the normal increase of conumption, it is predicted that 19,000,000 bales will be required to keep the world's spindles busy, and in fifteen years 23,000,000 bales. That the Unitd States can come anywhere near sat isfying this demand is considered im-possible. in fact, it is asserted that with her own population growing and her own mills increasing, her surplus product left over for export must it

vitably decrease. We have got to fix things so that w can get cotton from other parts of the world or bust," is one Laucashire manufacturer's terse summary of the situa-

LANCASHIRE'S AWARENING.

Thus it has come about that the Lancashire folk have "waked up," and from the amount of jubilation that has accompanied that announcement in the press it reasonably might be ixrerred that a state of soundlency is the normal condition of big British industries. That awakening has borne fruit in the organization of the British Cotton Growing Association, which has for the best of the proportion of the British Cotton Growing Association, which has for the best of the proportion of of the proport its object the promotion of coften culture in the British empire. It is doing a lot of hustling to make up for lost time, pausing occasionally to kick itself. for not having done it before. It has mude provision for a fund of \$500,000 to made provision for a fund of \$500,000 to carry on the work. Masters and nien are pulling together in this matter. Although the cotton splaners have had to work for morths on short time, which means reduced pay and much tightening of their heits, one of their associations has contributed more than \$5,000 to the fund, so convinced are its members that in the success of the mayorment lies their only hope of

nachbers that in the success of the movement lies their only hope of getting steady work and full per at their trade in the future.

At the head of the association is hir alfred Jenss, one of the brainest and most energetic of England's self-make captains of industry. As preef of his own confidence in the British expire catten growing undertaking he has bought 00,000,000 acres in Sterra Leone and started ruising cotton there en a big reale. Under his energetic direction the association has dispatched agents to spot out all the likely places agents to spot out all the likely places in the empire where cotton can be raised and made to pay. Large consignments of cottonseed have been dis-tributed. Machinery has been jur-chased and sent where it is needed. Expert cotton cultivators have been engaged, several of them from America, to show the natives the best methods at

each of the soles of the new boots, turned up to view, was inscribed: